Ferd. *Berowne* is like an enuious ſneaping Froſt,
That bites the firſt borne Infants of the Spring.
Ber. Well, ſay I am, why ſhould proud Summer boaſt,
Before the birds haue any cauſe to ſing?
Why ſhould I ioy in any abortiue birth?
At Chriſtmas I no more deſire a roſe,
Then wiſh a Snow in Mayes new fangled ſhowes:
But like of each thing that in ſeaſon growes.
So you to ſtudie now it is too late,
That were to clymbe ore the houſe to vnlocke the gate.
Per. Well, ſit you out, goe home *Berowne*: adue.
Ber. No my good Lord, I haue ſworne to ſtay with you:
And though I haue for Barbariſme ſpoke more,
Then for that Angell knowledge you can ſay,
Yet confident Ile keepe what I haue ſworne,
And bide the penance of each three yeares daye.
Giue me the paper, let me reade the ſame,
And to the ſtricteſt decrees Ile write my name.
Fer. How well this yeelding reſcues thee from ſhame.
Ber. *Item.* That no woman ſhall come within a mile of my Court.
Hath this beene proclaimed?
Lon. Foure dayes agoe.
Ber. Let's ſee the penaltie.
On paine of loſing her tongue.
Who deuis'd this penaltie?
Lon. Marry that did I.
Ber. Sweete Lord, and why?
Lon. To fright them hence with that dread penaltie,
A dangerous law againſt gentilitie.
Item, If any man be ſeene to talke with a woman within the tearme of three yeeres, he ſhall endure ſuch publike ſhame, as the reſt of the Court ſhall poſſibly deuiſe.
Ber. This Article my Liedge your ſelfe muſt breake,
For well you know here comes in Embaſſie
The *French* Kings daughter, with your ſelfe to ſpeake:
A Maide of grace and compleate maieſtie,
About ſurrender vp of *Aquitaine*:
To her decrepit, ſicke, and bed-rid Father,

Therefore

Therefore this article is made in vai
Or vainely comes th'admired Prince
Fer. What ſay you Lords?
Why, this was quite forgot.
Ber. So ſtudie euermore is ouerſ
While it doth ſtudy to haue what it
It doth forget to doe the thing it ſho
And when it hath the thing it hunt
'Tis won as townes with fire, ſo wo
Fer. Wee muſt of force diſpence
She muſt lye here on meere neceſſit
Ber. Neceſſity will make vs both
Three thouſand times within this th
For euery man with his affects is bo
Not by might maſtred, but by ſpecial
If I breake faith, this word ſhall bre
I am forſworne on meere neceſſitie
So to the Lawes at large I write my
And he that breakes them in the lea
Stands in attainder of eternall ſham
Suggeſtions are to others as to mee
But I beleeue although I ſeeme ſo
I am the laſt that will laſt keepe his
But is there no quickere creation gra
Fer. I that there is, our Court y
With a refined trauailer of *Spaine*,
A man in all the worlds new faſhio
That hath a mint of phraſes in his br
One, who the Muſicke of his owne
Doth rauiſh like inchanting harm
A man of complements whom rig
Haue choſe as vmpire of their muti
This childe of fancie that *Armado*
For interim to our ſtudies ſhall relat
In high-borne words the worth of
From tawny *Spaine* loſt in the wor
How you delight my Lords I know
But I proteſt I loue to heare him lie
And I will vſe him for my Minſtrel